

blacksmith shop, and look at him making a ploughshare for farmer Prudence. He puts the iron into the fire—he looks calm and serene; he is not at all agitated; you hear no noise; he stands still with his little shovel in his hand, gathering the cinders and the coals about the iron to heat it, and says, “Blow, my boy;” and with the greatest composure he asks the farmer’s boy several questions in which he feels interested; such as “Has thy master docked the bay colt?” “No,” says the boy. “Don’t blow so hard, my boy—gently, my boy.” Suddenly you see him staring at the fire—his countenance is altogether altered—every nerve in his body seems to be agitated—he is all in a hurry—the iron is hot, he takes it out of the fire, and puts it on the anvil in great haste, he takes the hammer in his hand, and with a louder voice than you would think necessary, as if he were in the greatest distress, he hollows out, “Strike, boy.”—By this time the noise of hammering iron fills the whole house, and the melting sparks are flying in every direction, you are at a loss to know what to do, whether to run out: but it is soon over. As soon as the iron is cold, he puts it in the fire again, and beats it when warm.

I have seen some preachers, in order to affect their hearers, beating the iron when it was in the fire till the fire went out, and the smoke and the ashes filling the eyes of every body, and the plough-share not made.—[Baptist Advocate.]

CORRESPONDENCE.

WE have received a very singularly interesting letter from Brother *Charles Stevenson*, of New Glasgow, Prince Edward Island; from which I make one or two extracts:

“We are all about *twenty five*. We live in peace with one another. We have but one Elder, at present, and two deacons. We meet every Lord’s day to break the loaf and remember the poor; the brethren also attend to the duty of exhortation. Our Elder in the afternoon preaches the word. In this way we go on our way rejoicing, and so to wait on his son from heaven, who has told us to have our lamps burning, and our loins girt about with truth.”

“The Church here wishes to be remembered by all the holy brethren. They being aware that the cause in which you are engaged is not popular, they take this opportunity to express their love to you by enclosing a *two pound note* of the Commercial Bank of New Brunswick.

This being the first present which we have received from abroad since we began to announce the Gospel, we will, therefore, proclaim it on the house tops. These brethren will accept my unfeigned thanks for this tribute of respect and esteem. May the Lord bless them a hundred fold. In return I can assure them, that it rejoices the heart of every disciple amongst us to hear from our brethren abroad; and we devoutly pray that the richest of heaven’s blessings may rest on all those who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity.

To all the readers of the *Christian* we would now remark, that these brethren have paid for both volumes of the *Christian*, and they take a large quantity of them, compared with the number of disciples. They were also the first to order the hymn book, and to pay on their recep-